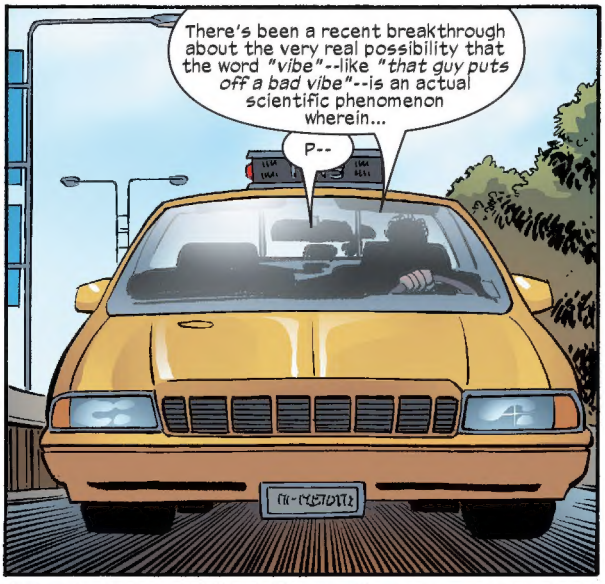
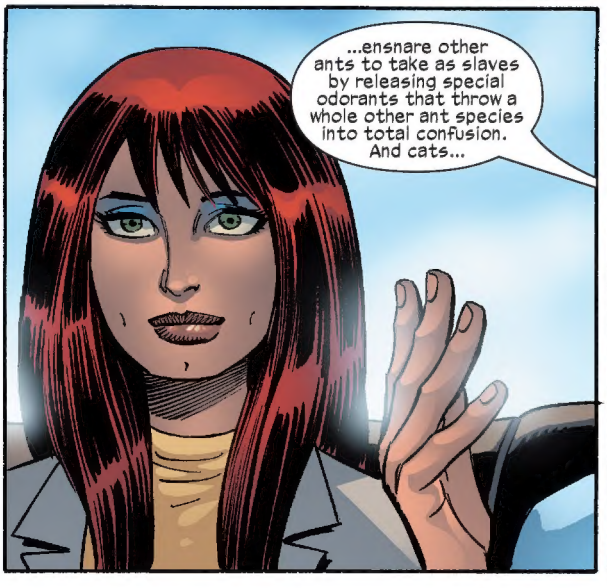
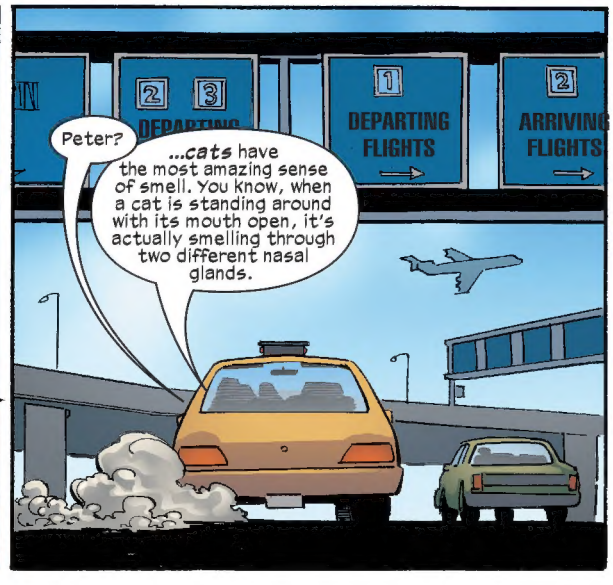
MARVEL
PSR 505
AVERY
STRACZYNSKI
ROMITA JR
HANNA
the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
VIBES







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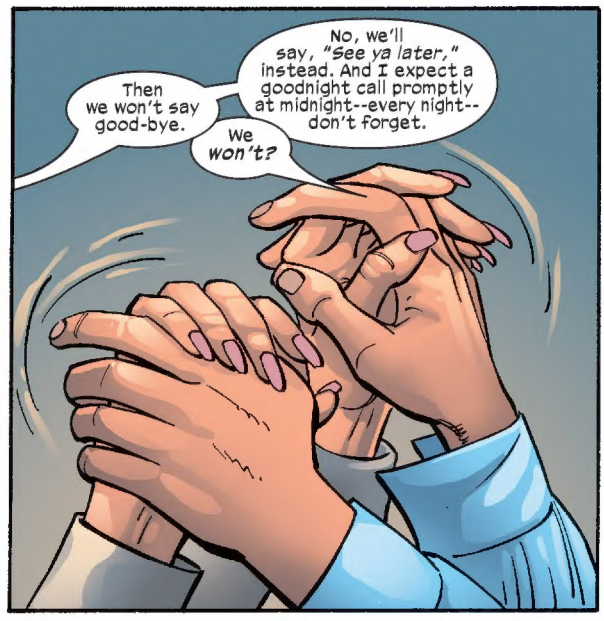
We apparently have the same glands, but to a much weaker extent. Although lately, that's been challenged. Which is the point I was just getting to...
Peter--
A human being can smell only a few molecules of musk, and even smell ants. Did you know that's where the word *pismire* originally came from?
Peter--
So that whole *"vibes"* thing may really *be* something. Even schizophrenics have this unfamiliar odor caused by a certain acid exuded in their sweat--
Peter.
I'm gonna be late. We need to say our good-byes here since they won't let you into the gate with me.
I was hoping I could just keep talking and if I kept on talking...I wouldn't have to *say* any good-byes.
That sounds kinda crazy.

Yeah well, the last time we said good-bye, you know, it kinda hurt. And I'm a little worried that *this* time, if we say it--
FDNY

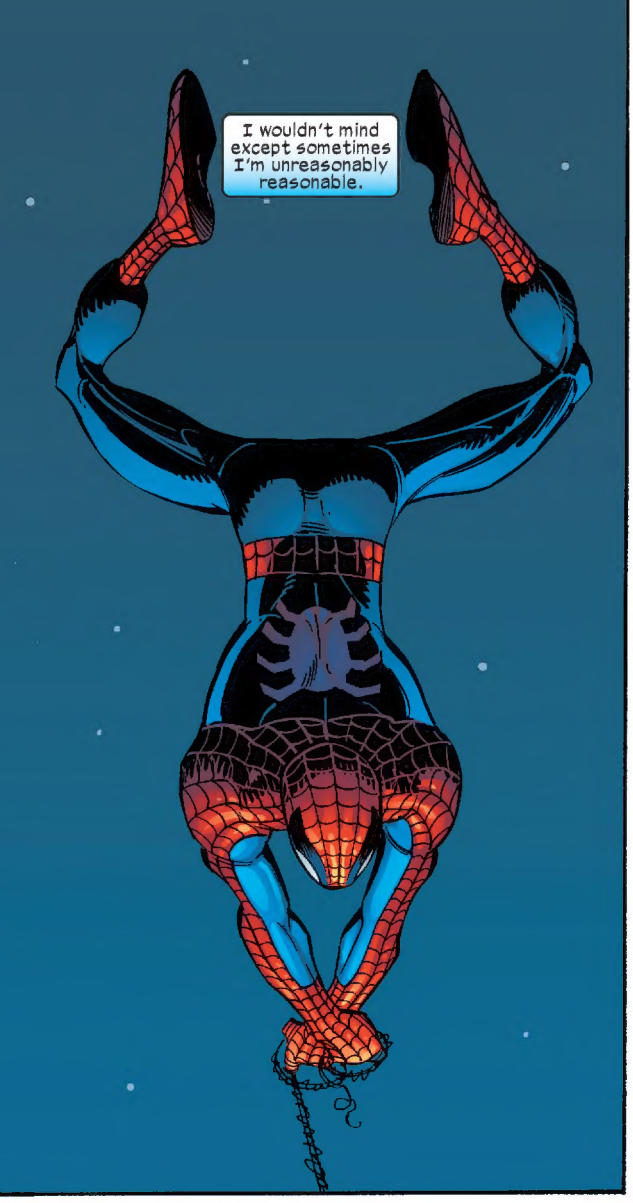

Then we won't say good-bye.
We *won't?*
No, we'll say, *"See ya later,"* instead. And I expect a goodnight call promptly at midnight--every night--don't forget.

I won't forget. I'd have to be thrust into the fiery chasm of the abyss where there's bad cell phone service before I wouldn't call you for good night.
See ya later, then.
FDNY

See ya, Tiger.

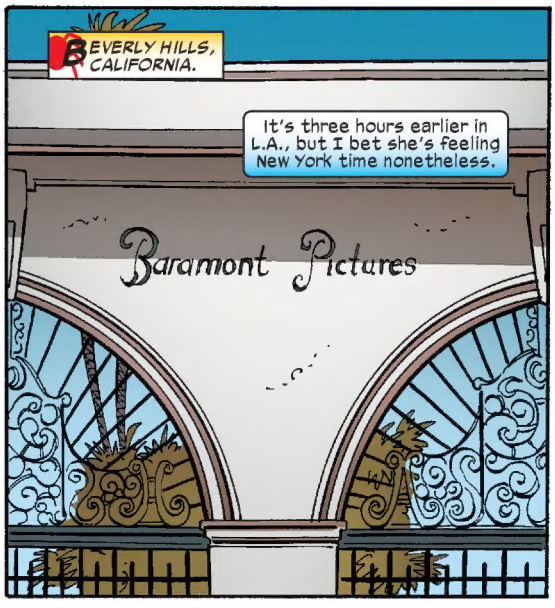
Two weeks earlier....
--and like I said, I need to get back to my career now. An offer has come in, a big offer. It's something I can't pass up.

I understand. So long as things are fine with us.
Everything is fine with us. I'm ready to go back to work knowing that you'll be here waiting for me when I get back.
Why am I so reasonable?

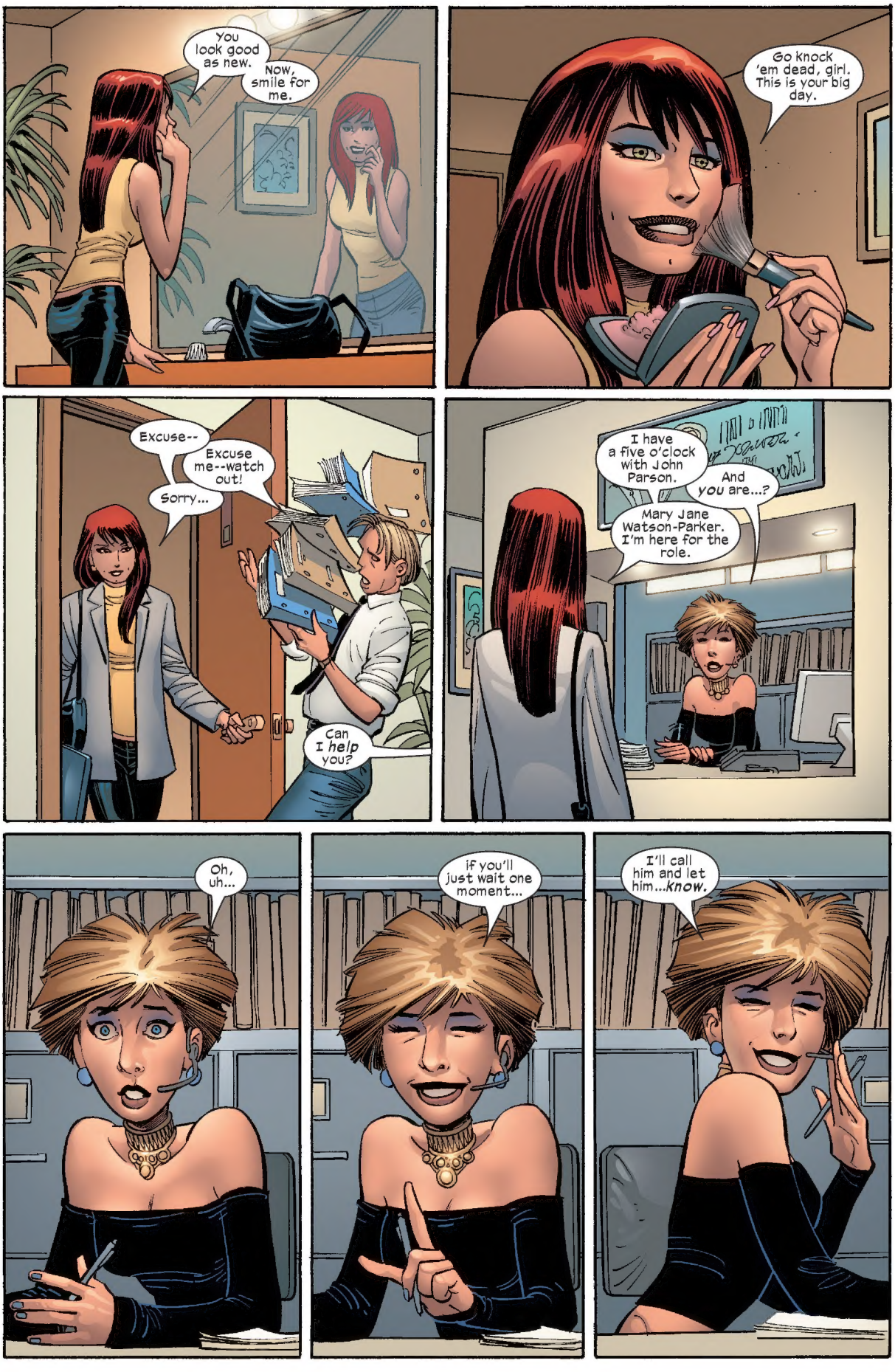

I wouldn't mind except sometimes I'm unreasonably reasonable.

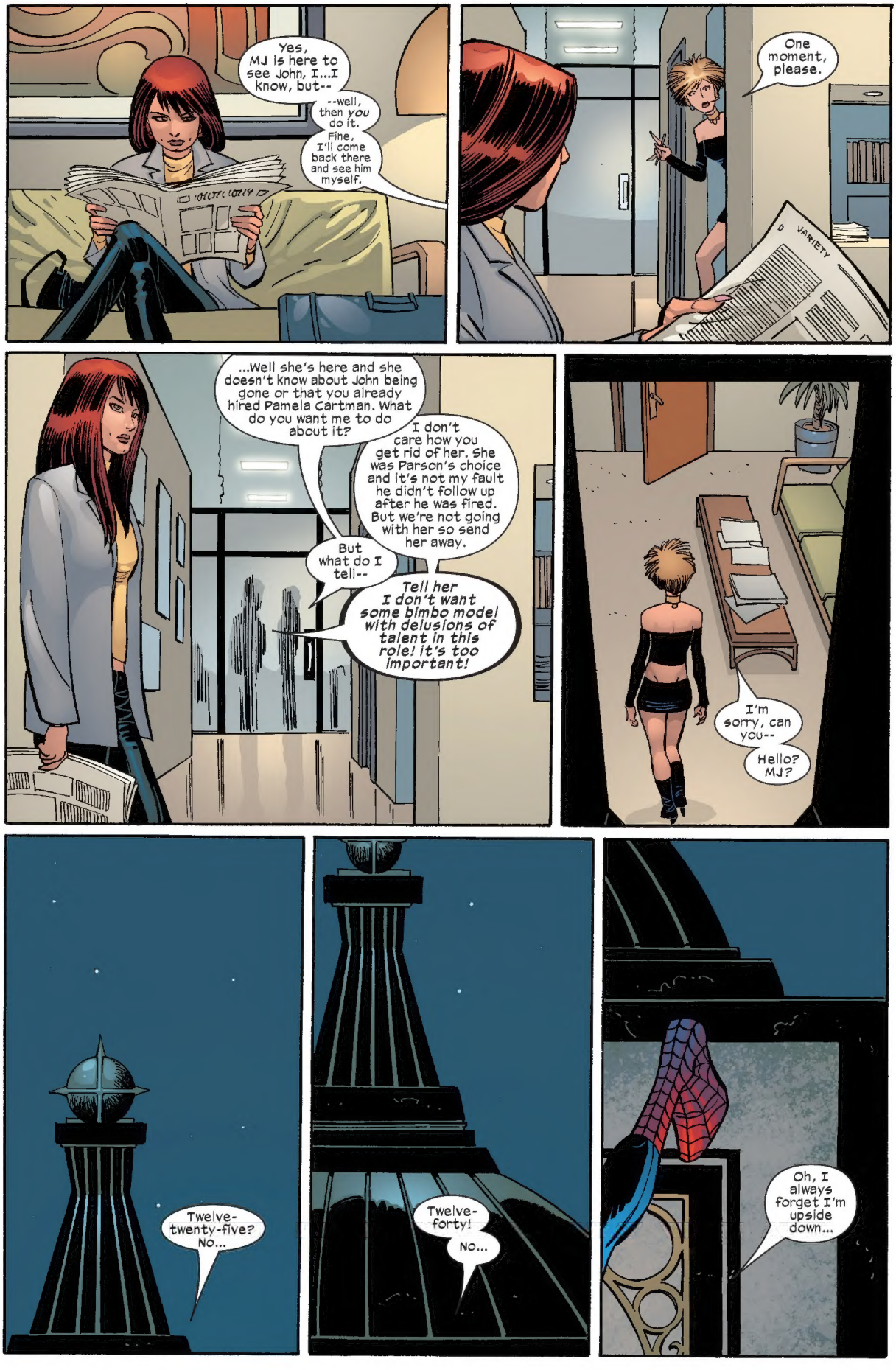
So I decided to bury myself in the work, knowing that if I just sat around, I would miss MJ. I would worry. In other words, I'd be stupid.

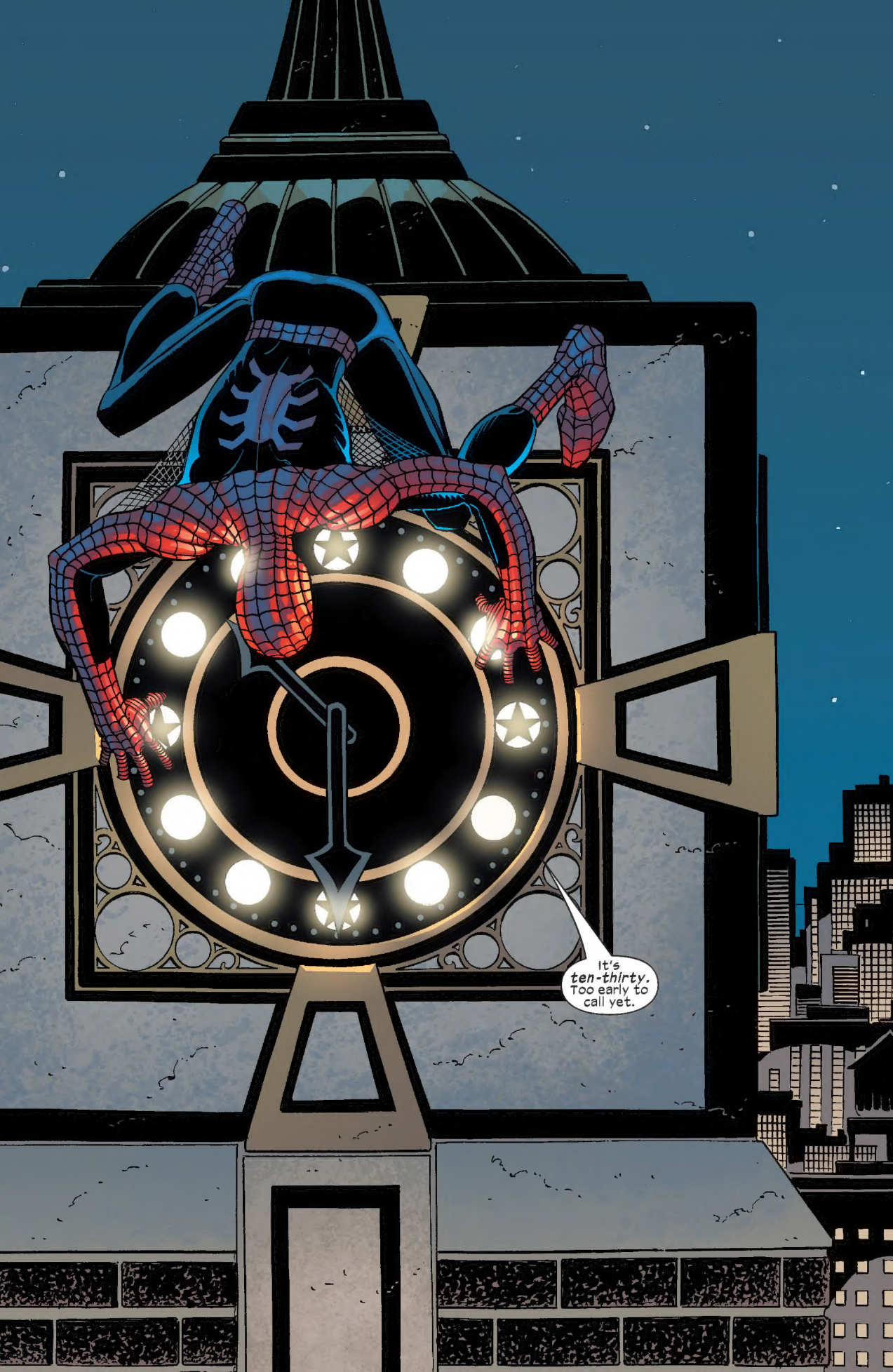
But it's a happy-skippy night. Seems like everyone's behaving just when I need some rowdiness.
I wonder how MJ is doing.


BEVERLY HILLS, CALIFORNIA.
It's three hours earlier in L.A., but I bet she's feeling New York time nonetheless.
Paramount Pictures

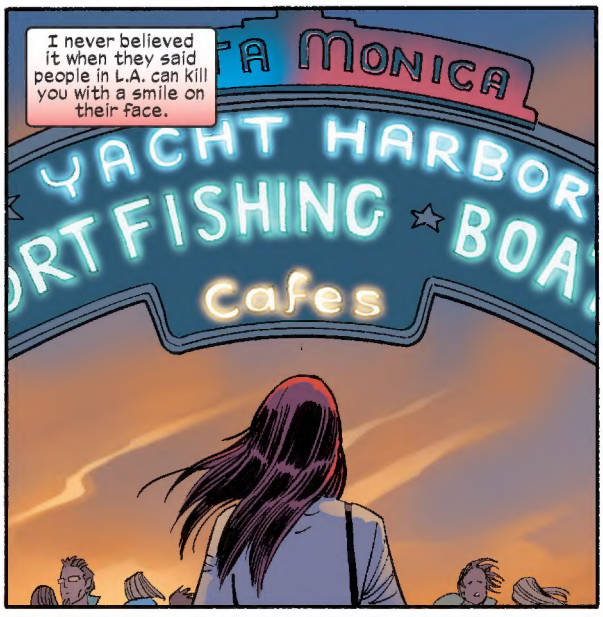
This is the biggest break in her entire career. I feel weird not being there.

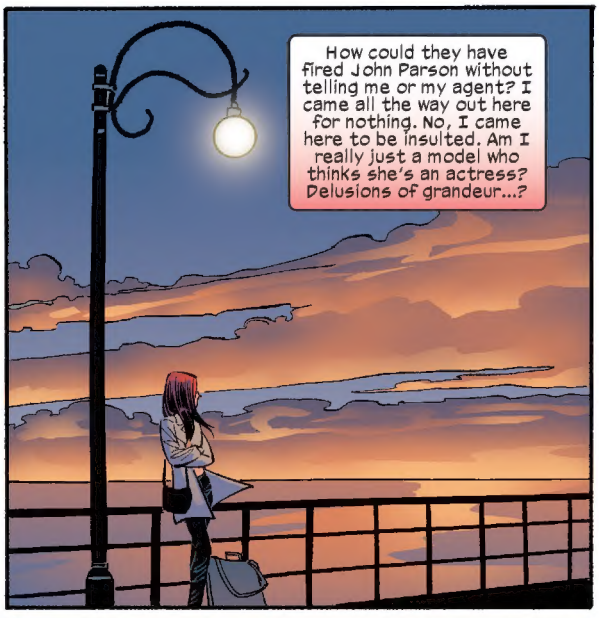

You look good as new.
Now, smile for me.
Go knock 'em dead, girl. This is your big day.
Excuse--
Excuse me--watch out!
Sorry...
Can I help you?
I have a five o'clock with John Parson.
And you are...?
Mary Jane Watson-Parker. I'm here for the role.
Oh, uh...
if you'll just wait one moment...
I'll call him and let him...know.


Yes, MJ is here to see John, I...I know, but--
--well, then *you* do it.
Fine, I'll come back there and see him myself.
One moment, please.
VARIETY
...Well she's here and she doesn't know about John being gone or that you already hired Pamela Cartman. What do you want me to do about it?
I don't care how you get rid of her. She was Parson's choice and it's not my fault he didn't follow up after he was fired. But we're not going with her so send her away.
But what do I tell--
Tell her I don't want some bimbo model with delusions of talent in this role! it's too important!
I'm sorry, can you--
Hello? MJ?
Twelve-twenty-five? No...
Twelve-forty! No...
Oh, I always forget I'm upside down...


It's ten-thirty. Too early to call yet.

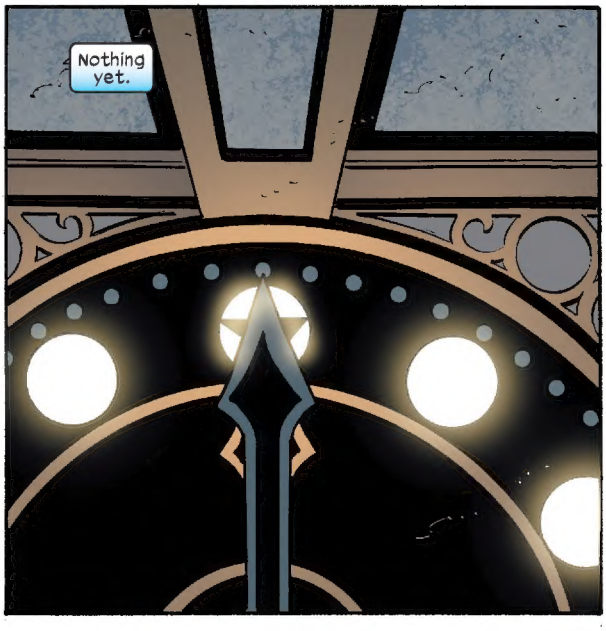
Hey, what's doing?
You wanna get off the roof?
Only if you share a fry.
So, what's going on?
Oh, it's nothing. Nothing we need *you* for.
Looks like a stakeout to me.
And in lieu of your excellent observational skills you are going to blow it hanging around.
So what are you staking out?
Um...
Mmm fofmjm. mmm.
I can't hear you.
It's...
Someone is stealing bicycles. A female undercover just rode in a bike and hooked it up here.
And we're waiting for the culprit to nab it so we can arrest him.
That's--
Very--
Very thoughty of you.
Okay-okay! It's a nothing assignment. But we gotta do what we gotta do, right?
Right. Well, seeing as it's rather slow for me too, I'll help you guys out.
÷Heh-heh÷
÷sigh÷ Great.


I never believed it when they said people in L.A. can kill you with a smile on their face.
TA MONICA
YACHT HARBOR
ORT FISHING ☆ BOA
Cafes


How could they have fired John Parson without telling me or my agent? I came all the way out here for nothing. No, I came here to be insulted. Am I really just a model who thinks she's an actress? Delusions of grandeur...?

What am I going to tell Peter? I can't... I just can't tell him. I'm so ashamed.

What am I *doing* here? Nothing.

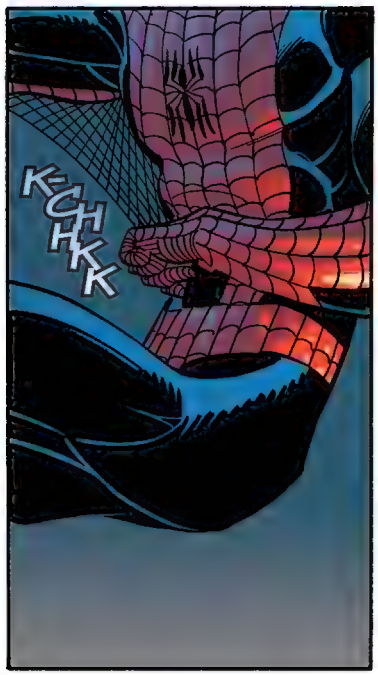

Nothing yet.

Just a minute, guys, I have a call to make.
Spider-Man has a cell phone?
Who do you suppose he's callin'?

BRRRINGG
BRRRINGG
BRRRINGG
BRRRINGG

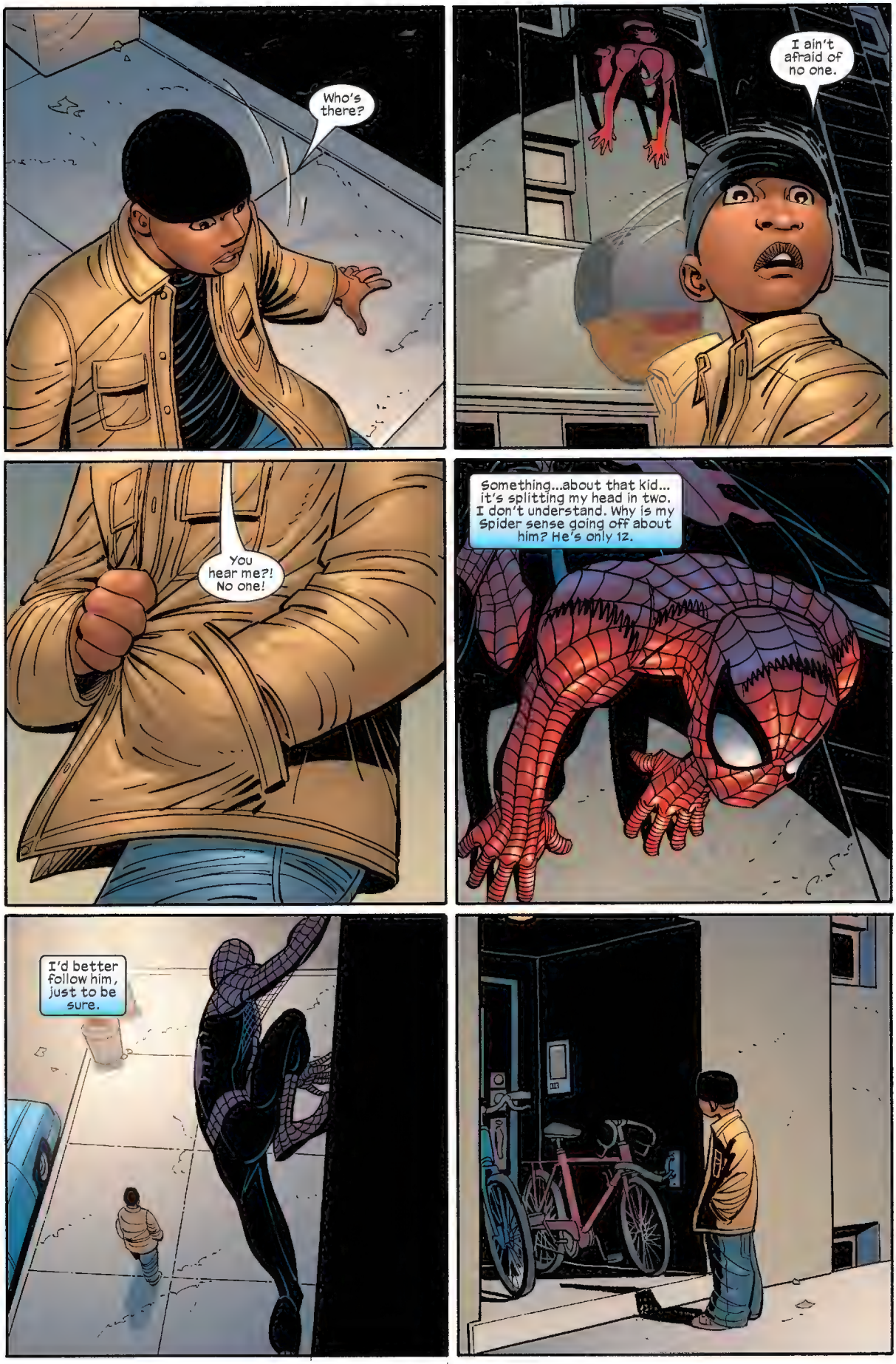
The guest you are trying to reach is not available now. Please leave a message after the beep...

BEEP
Hey, it's me, calling to see how you're doing. You there?
Oh, it's a hotel phone. Even if you were, you wouldn't be able to pick up.
Hmm. Okay I'll call back a little later. Worried about you though. You can call if you get in--it's slow tonight.


K-CHHKK

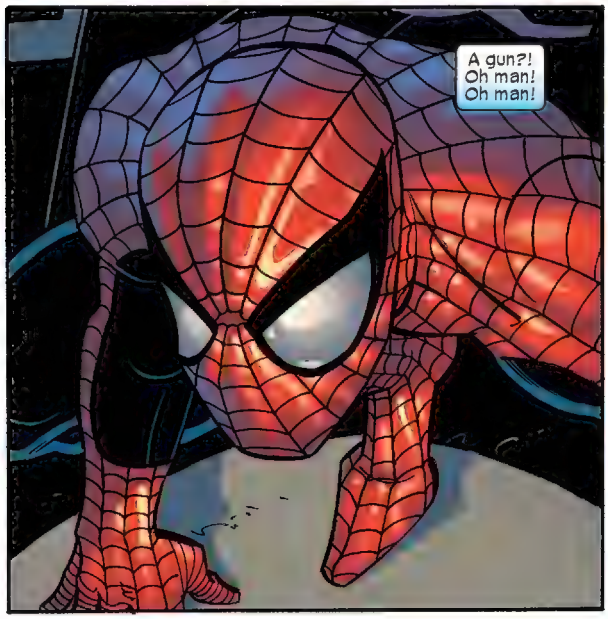
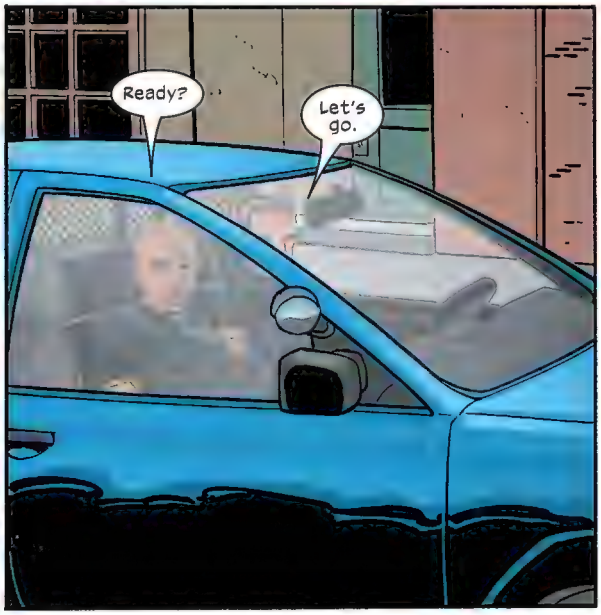
That kid's gotta be 12 at most. Way too late for him to be ou---

AUGH!
Spidey Sense--calling--collect--again! The pain the pain! But *why?* What's so bad about this situation?

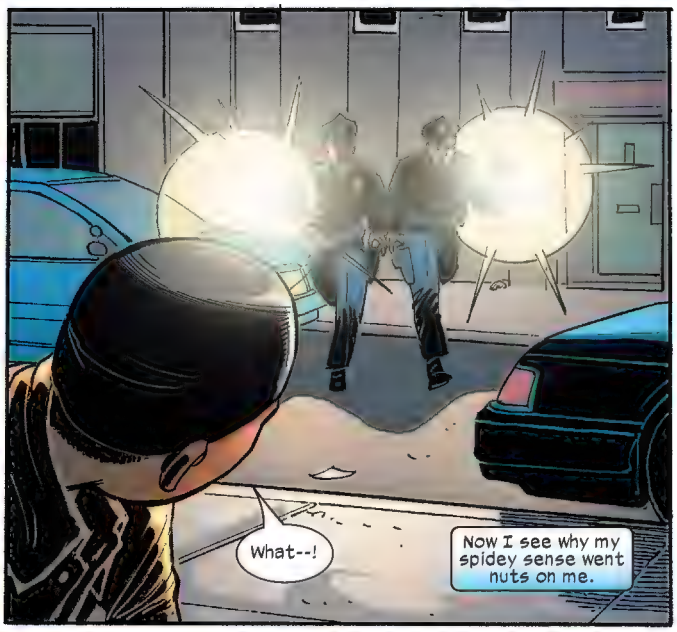

Who's there?
I ain't afraid of no one.
You hear me?! No one!
Something...about that kid... it's splitting my head in two. I don't understand. Why is my Spider sense going off about him? He's only 12.
I'd better follow him, just to be sure.

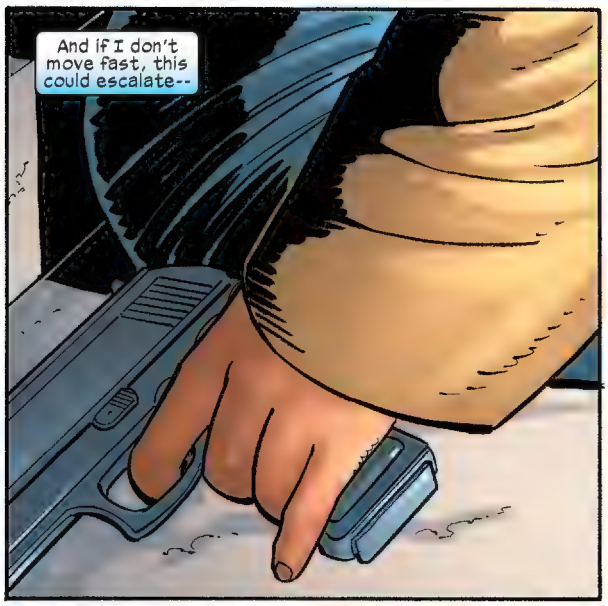
GROCE
I think we found our guy.
Get ready.
Right.

Aghk! Gat keeps falling out...

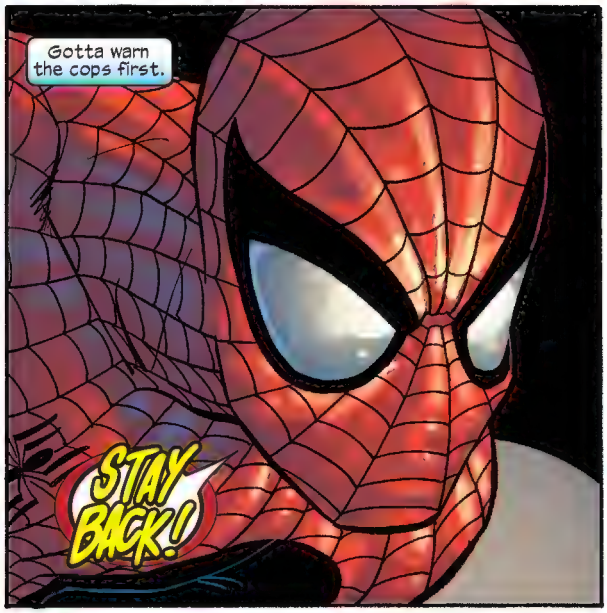

A gun?! Oh man! Oh man!

Ready?
Let's go.

FREEZE!

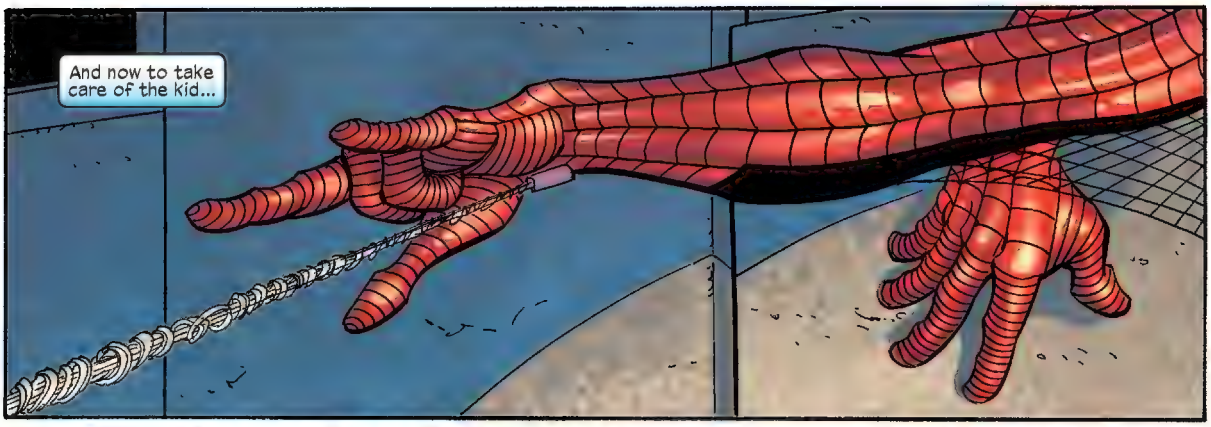

What--!
Now I see why my spidey sense went nuts on me.


And if I don't move fast, this could escalate--

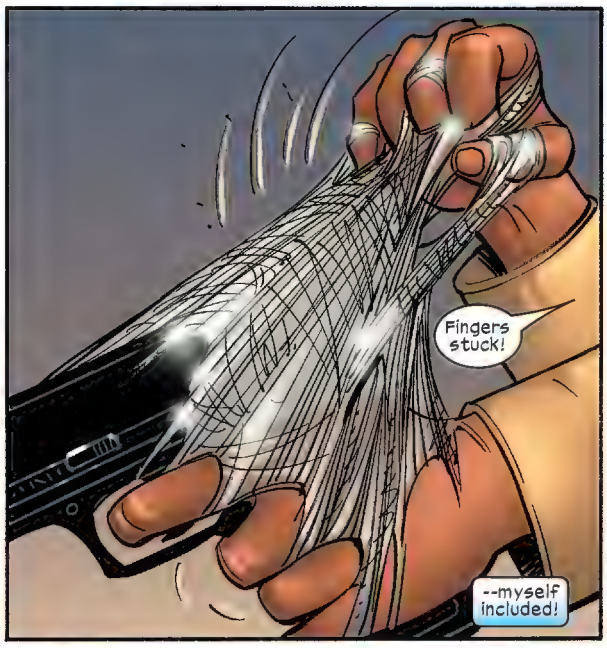
--into something ugly.


Gotta warn the cops first.
STAY BACK!

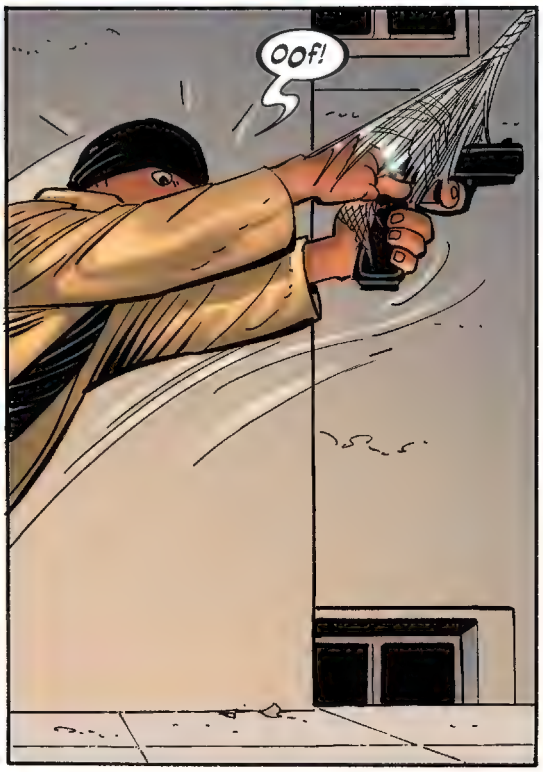
They're adults, they have some sense at least...


And now to take care of the kid...

Without anyone getting hurt by the gun...
What the--


Fingers stuck!
--myself included!

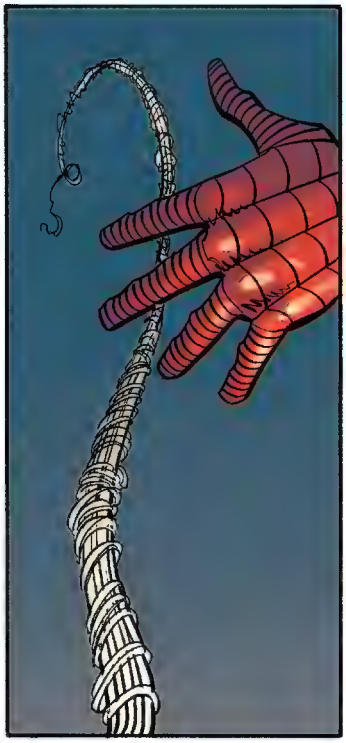
Gotta be careful, knock him down without hurting him--


Oof!

It's okay...it'll be okay--

But he's armed!
No! Don't move!
I said stay back! I mean it, guys! Don't blow this one!

Nuts...if I don't let go, it could go off...

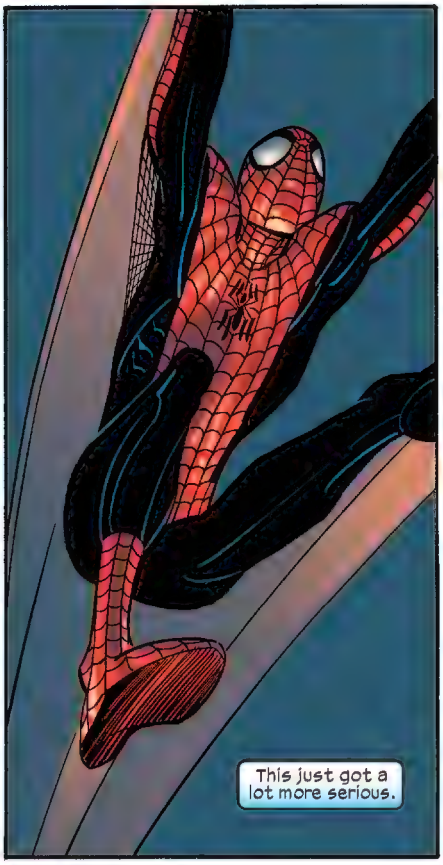


KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

No. I'll go after him. Do not chase him. You'll only make it worse.

I move fast.

He's on the run, darting in and out of back alleys and through fences. Anybody could come out of those back doors.


This just got a lot more serious.

He's veered again. Nuts...

Where'd he get off to?
He's my responsibility now. I can't lose him!

Oh. There he is.

Worst place he could be. Forward, he falls, backward, he'll shoot. If I try and web him, he could shoot or fall.
I'll have to do this the hard way.
Hey... how's it going?
What--
Stay back! Stay back, I mean it!
Just thought I'd come by, check out the view. Nice night, isn't it?
Perfect for hanging around, target practice... surrendering your gun....

It's not my gun... it's my dad's gun. If he finds out--
He will. And he'll be really unhappy. But he'd be more unhappy if you did all this and got yourself killed at the same time.

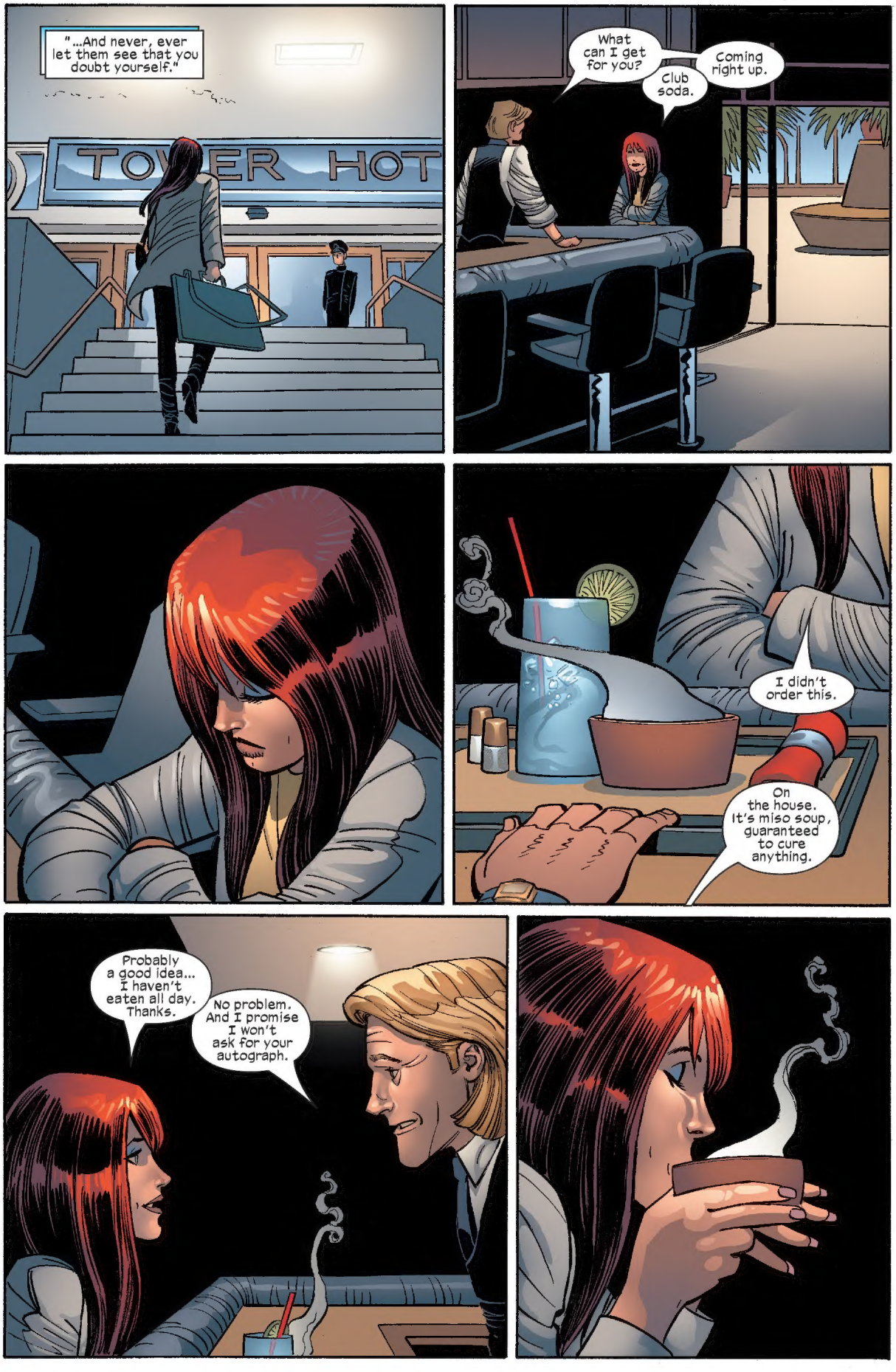
But I had to...the other kids, they always said I wasn't nothing...that I was a wuss...they were always ganging up on me...I wanted to show them... show them I could be as tough as they are... tougher.
Well, I think you did that. Now you have to show if you're smarter than they are. Are you smarter?

Don't make me--
Nobody's making you do anything. You're in charge here. It's all your decision.
I know what it's like to get beat up a lot.
Yeah, right.

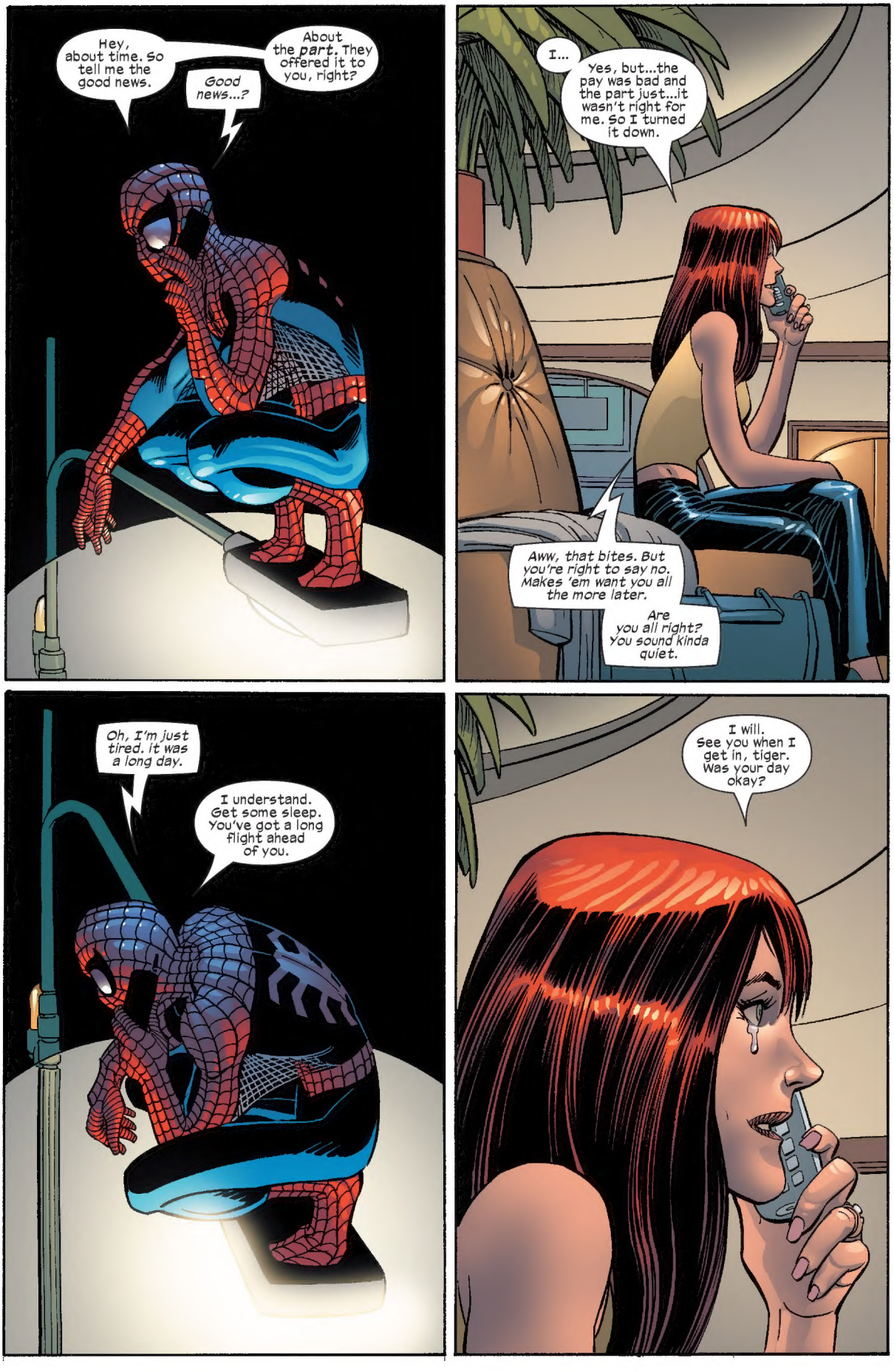
What--you never watch the news? I've been ganged up on by everybody this side of the Bronx. And I used to be a kid just like you, before I got...like this.
If you get hurt, they'll just laugh. They'll say you're a jerk. You want that?

You want to give them that satisfaction? Or do you want to be your own guy? Because the gun doesn't make you your own guy.
The gun just kills people. People like you. Or those cops down there.
Don't give them the satisfaction.

Don't.


"...And never, ever let them see that you doubt yourself."
TOWER HOT
What can I get for you?
Coming right up.
Club soda.
I didn't order this.
On the house. It's miso soup, guaranteed to cure anything.
Probably a good idea... I haven't eaten all day. Thanks.
No problem. And I promise I won't ask for your autograph.

Ohmygod... I forgot to call!
Peter!
BLEEP-BLEEP-BLEEEEP!
Is it--?


Hey, about time. So tell me the good news.
About the *part*. They offered it to you, right?
Good news...?
I...
Yes, but...the pay was bad and the part just...it wasn't right for me. So I turned it down.
Aww, that bites. But you're right to say no. Makes 'em want you all the more later.
Are you all right? You sound kinda quiet.
Oh, I'm just tired. It was a long day.
I understand. Get some sleep. You've got a long flight ahead of you.
I will. See you when I get in, tiger. Was your day okay?

Couldn't be better ...couldn't be better.
VIBES
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